

ANOTHER HOLOCAUST

A Hotel Filled with Guests
Burned Down.

SIX STORIES AND NO FIRE ESCAPE.

A Dazed and Inefficient Fire
Department.

ELEVEN KNOWN TO HAVE PERISHED.

Frantic Men and Women Leaping
from Dizzy Heights.

CARRIED OFF WITH THEIR FACES COVERED.

A Bride's Horrible Death and Suicide of
the Bridegroom.

LISTS OF THE KILLED AND THE SAVED

Thrilling Descriptions of Dan-
gers Escaped.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

St. Louis, April 11, 1877.

About half-past one o'clock this morning people in the neighborhood of the Southern Hotel were startled by a cry of "Fire!" and almost immediately thereafter smoke was seen issuing from the lower windows of that building. The alarm rapidly spread, and three fire companies and two hook and ladder companies with the salvage crew were quickly on the ground, by which time a second alarm from the fire boxes had been sounded, as it was apparent that the flames were spreading over the entire extent of the vast building.

RAPID PROGRESS OF THE FLAMES.

Within ten minutes of the first arrival of the Fire Department fire flames began to shoot through the windows of the first and second stories and immense volumes of smoke crept from every door and outlet. The hotel was six stories high and almost a block in dimensions, bounded by Fourth, Fifth, Walnut and Elm streets. At two A. M. the scene as viewed by your correspondent was the most thrilling character. At that time it seemed as if the immense structure had been set on fire in several places. The confined element was roaring and crackling inside, black smoke was rolling from the main and ladies' entrances, and away up upon the flat roof the glare of a general conflagration was relieved only by the lightning streaks of flame bursting through here and there from the rooms below.

THE STARTLED INMATES.

Now and then a frantic guest en déshabillé, with clothes and valise in hand, rushed out into the streets; but it at once became apparent that the great bulk of the inmates were still inside. First one window and then another in rapid succession was violently raised, heads of men, women and children were seen everywhere, and a wild cry for help filled the air.

COMING TO THE RESCUE.

By this time alarm after alarm had been sounded and the entire Fire Department was wheeling into line. Almost the entire police force had been summoned from their beats and were arriving, and the streets were filling with terrified citizens. Many people were evidently preparing to jump from the windows, and those in the streets below continually called out, "Don't jump; the ladders will soon be ready!"

THE LADDERS TOO SHORT.

The hook and ladder companies were splicing the ladders as rapidly as possible; but the work seemed to be slow and the sixth story was red with flame when they began to elevate them. A shout of triumph went up from the crowd below and a faint echo came from those above; but when the ladders were tried it was found that they would scarcely reach to the fourth floor, and this discovery was met with most agonizing cries of "Help, help!" The heartrending shrieks which fell upon the ears of the firemen seemed to almost paralyze them, and the usual efficiency which has always characterized the St. Louis Fire Department was evidently lost for the time being.

INSIDE THE BUILDING.

The tremendous draught caused by the smoke and hot air had extinguished all the gaslights, and the only illumination was that which came from lurid flames that licked the walls on all sides. On the Walnut street side there was a veranda even with the first floor, and in obedience to the suggestion of a cool-headed spectator, one of the ladders was raised to that elevation and the sixth story reached in this way, and down this at least forty people descended, thus saving themselves.

Meantime sheets and blankets began to float from windows on the various sides of the building, many of them tied together, but none of them making a rope of sufficient length to reach a safe landing, though two men and one woman in the sixth story descended these perilous strands and succeeded in swinging themselves into fifth story windows, thus increasing their chances of rescue.

THE FIRST VICTIM.

One of the first men to reach the ladder on the Walnut street side was George Frank Gouley, Grand Secretary of the Masonic Fraternity in Missouri. He had to descend a knotted rope of blankets from the sixth to the fifth story. He had not passed more than a half dozen rounds when he reeled and fell, his skull being crushed by striking a cornice, and both legs being broken, producing instant death.

AN INANE EFFORT.

One man, whose name is unknown, appeared at a window. Throwing the end of a sheet on the outside he began to make preparations to descend, and though the crowd called out to him to remain still he persisted in swinging loose. Sliding down to the end of the sheet he found himself just above the fifth story and nothing but the stone pavement 120 feet below him. Realizing his terrible position he endeavored to climb back, but the effort to raise himself was vain, and after a desperate struggle of three minutes he shrieked "Let go!" and fell, with every bone crushed.

A FATAL TRAP.

Another man appeared at an adjoining window in his night attire and frantically called out, "What shall I do?"

The flames were leaping all about him and seemed ready to envelop and consume him.

"Jump!" "Jump!" answered back a dozen throats.

The man looked down at the pavement, as if hesitating what to do, but the scorching flames were closing in on him, and he bounded from the window, turning over twice and whirling to the stones below, striking upon his shoulders and head. He was immediately picked up and carried into an adjoining saloon, and lived long enough to say that his name was J. E. Stevens, when he immediately expired.

Two other faces soon appeared at the window from which he had jumped, but the flame and smoke closed them from view almost instantly and left no doubt of the awful fate that befell them.

ON FOURTH STREET.

On the Fourth street side the danger did not at first appear so imminent. There was a large hall above the cornice work, but the whole attention of the Fire Department seemed at first to be directed to the Walnut street side of the building. On the portico, for five or ten minutes before the hook and ladder company lent aid to them, were a crowd of at least seventy-five men and women. The men were shrieking constantly for help, and the women kept crying out constantly, adding considerably to the terror of the others. Ladders were asked for, but for several minutes no ladders were in sight. At length one ladder was brought on and placed up against the portico, and there was a general rush for it. The ladies in their dishabille were first allowed to descend, after which the gentlemen, having saved themselves of their valises and other superfluities. The ladies were then taken to the saloons opposite and provided for as they best could be.

This, however, was only a comparatively small portion of the work. Shrieks and cries for help were heard from the upper stories, and whenever the smoke cleared away and the blaze threw a lurid glare around the eastern wall there were displayed from the upper stories white sheets as so many dyes of distress.

WANT OF SYSTEM.

The firemen rushed in one direction and another, the citizens appeared to consider themselves so many fire wardens for the time being, and everybody was directing everybody else as to the best mode of rescuing the persons who appeared at the upper windows. A number of ladders were brought and placed against the lower portico. The shrieks in the upper windows still continued, and sheets were flung out about from two of the windows on the very top floor, and one from the hall window on the fifth floor. A long ladder was taken up to the portico and several efforts were made to raise it against the side of the building, and had it been raised it would not have been of the least avail, as it was ten or fifteen feet short. The men on the portico could not get sufficient purchase, however, and their efforts to raise the ladder above them were all useless. The police and firemen on the street called to the citizens to go aloft, and a number went up into the portico and a few more futile efforts were made to raise the ladder.

WILD APPEALS FOR HELP.

In the meantime the people in danger above kept calling wildly for help. They asked "for God's sake" that something be done for them, and the people below kept shouting to them to have patience and aid would come in time. Some of those who had made their escape stood upon the street and cried out that something be done for their friends, whom they supposed to be still within the building. One man went up and down in front of the building, crying, "O my God! O Jerry!" and upon being questioned as to whether there were any of his friends still in the burning building he pointed up to the fifth story window, at which two or three faces were discernible through the smoke and mist, and said:

"There he is, there is Jerry," and before any further information could be had he was lost in the crowd.

THE OCCUPANTS OF THE TOP STORY.

For the people in the top story there seemed to be the greatest sympathy, and the apparent, though probably not culpable, dilatoriness of the Fire Department was loudly and generally deprecated. The men and women above seeing that the efforts made for their rescue were being made in vain determined to do as much as possible toward securing their lives, and there was accordingly a general precipitation of bedding from the windows, as if the poor creatures desired to make as soft a bed as possible for themselves in the face of death. The top stories were during this time now and then lit up with a glow of flame from inside, and again wholly enveloped in clouds of smoke issuing from the various windows. The men and women who had been taken from the portico by this time gathered sufficient strength of mind to go out, and pointed out frantically those whom they suspected were still entrapped above and waiting for assistance.

WOMEN RECALL REPORTS.

All pleaded earnestly, and citizens and firemen alike hurried backward and forward to procure ladders or ropes to stretch out to the helpless. The extension ladder was at length brought in. It was wheeled to and fro; guy ropes were stretched out and taken held of; it was placed up against the portico, was spread out to its fullest extent and found too short. After innumerable wheelings about in endeavoring to adjust it to its fullest extent and found too short. After innumerable wheelings about in endeavoring to adjust it to its fullest extent and found too short. After innumerable wheelings about in endeavoring to adjust it to its fullest extent and found too short.

HOINING THE DESCENT.

While the questions were flitting through the minds of the spectators, and it took but a moment for them to do so, and just as the smoke cleared away, a white form was seen flitting down the side of the house. There was now a slide of ten or fifteen feet and again the slide was short and jerky; now the foot rested a moment in a cornice work and again upon the window sill. The form was evidently feminine, but the grasp on the rope was a sure one, and as the crowd caught a glimpse of the white figure gliding down the side of the building they realized the situation and sent up a shout. The name of the young lady who made the first descent was Miss Clara Hardy. After Miss Hardy's descent was made on the rope by one gentleman and two ladies.

A THRILLING SPECTACLE.

As soon as all on the fifth floor had been rescued by means of the rope the ladder was run up to the upper story, and the first one taken out was a young lady dressed in white. The solitary fireman away up at the head of the ladder could be seen taking the young lady as she swung by means of a rope from the window and guiding her carefully to the ladder. The smoke cloud again blew across the uppermost stories and the scene was again shut out from below. As soon as the crowd were able to discern what was going on the brave fireman could be seen slowly moving down along the ladder, rung after rung, bearing upon his back the young lady he had so gallantly rescued. She was clinging to him with her arms about his neck, and was evidently so intent on escape that she was unaware of the fireman's comrades came to his rescue and offered to relieve him of his charge she absolutely refused to let go her hold.

A LAST PARALLEL.

A most pathetic scene was witnessed by many of the spectators on the Fourth street side just as the danger appeared most imminent. In the fifth story window, upon a background of lurid flame, might be seen the

profiles of a man and woman shaking hands and taking a last farewell of each other. They had stood at the window and appeared for aid until hope gave out, and just when they felt the volume of smoke overcoming them and saw the flames apparently stretching toward them with rapid strides they fell into each other's arms, prepared for the worst.

THE HOOK AND LADDER COMPANY.

Though every engine was on the ground and more than twenty streams of water were poured into every accessible part of the building the Hook and Ladder Department were inexplicably tardy. Two truck were not allowed to stand a half block away, the ladders not being even displaced. Great reliance was placed on the Skinner fire escape ladder, and the firemen and all their efforts were directed toward getting that clumsy contrivance in position. It is a melancholy fact that the fire had been in progress nearly one hour before a ladder was placed so that it could be used, and in the meantime several persons, crazed by the apparently desperate nature of the surroundings, precipitated themselves to the pavement below.

AGONIZING SCENES.

At three o'clock the scene was horrible and thrilling in the extreme. The hotel was wrapped in flames, and, though most of those who had made themselves visible had been saved by means of ropes and ladders, yet here and there an agonized face leaned from a fire window to give a last appeal for help. Men and women rushed about wild with excitement, calling frantically for missing friends and kinsmen, and the firemen stood appalled and unmoved before the terrible holocaust in progress. The heavens were aglow with rolling waves of fire, darkened here and there with black columns of smoke. Myriad sparks rose up into a glittering canopy, and particles of burning debris were hurled by the hot air upon adjacent buildings and pavements. Inside only a guess could be made of what was going on. Escape by means of doorways was no longer possible, the upper floors being in absolute possession of the flames and the lower halls and stairways being enveloped in a black smoke that would have made suffocation instant. Not one of the 5,000 spectators dared go into that seething mass of smoke and gas.

ENCAPOLED OR PERISHED.

At four o'clock all had either escaped or perished, for every door had given away, and the south and east walls had fallen, demolishing the small adjacent buildings and burying everything animate and inanimate in their ruins. The firemen continued their work until six o'clock, the flames burning fiercely at that hour, but shortly afterward they began to subside, and by

seven o'clock a rope had been thrown to a man in the fourth story, a little to the north of the women, who succeeded in throwing a smaller rope to them. The man then slipped down to the roof. While the firemen were getting their ladders ready for the work of rescue the terrified girls dropped their rope. After a good deal of difficulty the ladder was erected, and it reached to the fifth story. They succeeded in fastening a smaller ladder, with hooks on the end, to the window sill, and having attached a guide rope the women climbed down one by one, the last one in a cloud of suffocating black smoke, which was just beginning to pour from the window which she had left. These girls were carried to carriers in waiting and driven off.

By the time this had happened the dividing walls between the building proper and the extension, and some of the inside walls were crumbling away under the extreme heat.

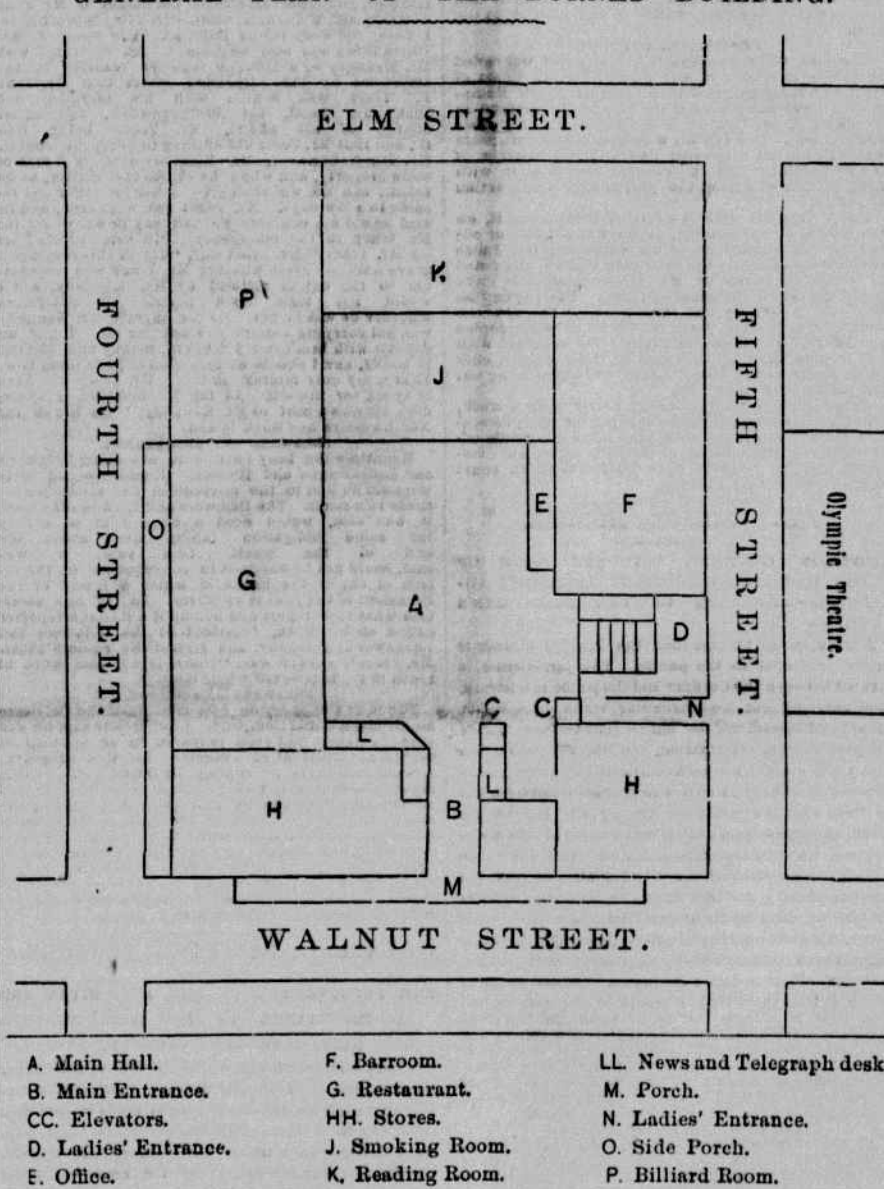
KATE CLAXTON'S ESCAPE.

Kate Claxton, who made such a memorable escape from the Brooklyn holocaust, was among the rescued guests. She occupied a room on the third floor. She was awakened from a sound sleep by a loud cry of "Fire!" from the hall. Jumping out of bed she groped to the door, and opened it to find that the place was dense with smoke and that immediate action was necessary. Slipping into the scantiest of garments she threw up one of the windows to ascertain the chance of escaping by that route, and, finding that it was decidedly slim, she concluded that her only hope of escape lay by the hallway. People were screaming and hurrying past her door, and she determined on the instant to cast her lot with them. There was no light, and what was done had to be done in the darkness. Entering the hall, she hurried in the direction of the stairway, and before proceeding far was materially assisted by a gentleman, who seized hold of her arm and pushed her along with a proper apprehension of the need of haste. When she came to the stairway she fell down and rolled for some distance after getting to the bottom, but, not being badly hurt, was able to pick herself up expeditiously and make her escape. She lost every article of clothing she had in the hotel save what she had on.

A LADY'S STATEMENT.

Mrs. Oscar F. Lowe, who was among the number, says she was reading in her room on the second floor at the time of the alarm. She supposed the noise was occasioned by some noisy person, but on going out into the hall perceived the smoke and went into her room again and told her husband the house was on fire. In the meantime the halls and corridors became

GENERAL PLAN OF THE BURNED BUILDING.



seven the debris was a heap of smoldering, smoking timbers and steaming mortar and brick.

STORY OF A GUEST.

Your correspondent during the day met R. F. Wellbree, of Colorado, who occupied a room on the fourth floor, and he gave an interesting account of the scenes inside of the burning edifice. He is naturally a very sound sleeper and had been in bed about an hour when unusual noises awakened him. He jumped out of bed into his clothes and rushed into the entry, where he found full of smoke. The excitement and confusion were indescribable. In company with one or two other gentlemen he proceeded to endeavor to awaken the occupants of the rooms on the fourth and fifth floors. In half an hour the flames had reached the fourth floor, and before the inmates could be awakened. All the guests in the vicinity succeeded in getting out in safety, as far as could be judged. When Mr. Wellbree descended from the fourth floor to the parlor floor he ran to the vicinity of the elevator, and at that time, although no fire was visible, the smoke was thick and oppressive. Men and women were then crowding down stairs, guiding themselves by the banister, and shrieking. A few seconds afterward the light began to shine through the elevator doors, and in about five minutes thereafter a dense mass of flame shot up through the elevator and broke out in the upper stories, thus indicating beyond a doubt that the fire started on the lower floor. Mr. Wellbree again ascended to the fifth floor.

ANGUISHING THE SLEEPERS.

On the third floor policemen and guests were busily engaged kicking in doors and rousing out everybody that could be found. As the flames drove these heroic men out of the top floors they descended, doing what they could to save life until they were finally driven from the building entirely.

Mr. Wellbree is pretty well satisfied that all the people in the west end of the building on the third and fourth floors, and most on the fifth floor, got out in safety. Becoming satisfied that nothing more could be done in that part of the building Mr. Wellbree stepped out on the roof of a building on the south side of the west end of the hotel.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.

There some men were putting up a ladder endeavoring to reach the fifth story windows, where there were an elderly and young lady, mother and daughter. The former shouted to the men:

"Save my daughter!"

The women then tied two blankets together and fastened one end to something in the room. The ladder reached only to the fourth story, but by means of the blanket the young woman reached the ladder, not, however, until she had almost fallen, having slipped her hold. She got down in safety and her mother endeavored to follow. She clambered down almost to the end of the blanket, but evidently lost control of herself, let go, struck the ladder and fell to the roof below. A couple of men carried her off. She had apparently been killed instantly.

Mr. Wellbree next noticed a dead man lying on the roof bare to the waist, his shirt having been pulled over his face to hide the distorted features.

At the time these accidents occurred the flames had not reached the south end of the extension which reached to Elm street.

The firemen were endeavoring to keep that portion of the structure cool, as six women were seen at the southern window of the top story on the west end. Three streams were kept constantly playing in that

out and stood up with the foot resting on the balcony and the top reaching to the window of his room. He got out on to the ladder, but he had scarcely got a footing on the top rung when the ladder slipped and he was precipitated head first on to the ground. His head was split open and death was instantaneous.

THE RUINS.

The ruins to-day present a very sad spectacle, there being nothing but a smoking mass of debris where the noble edifice stood.

Great excitement has prevailed among all classes of citizens during the day, and multitudes have constantly thronged around the scene of the fire. It will be perhaps two days before the ruins will cool sufficiently for the work of searching for bodies.

ACTS OF HEROISM.

Among the many acts of heroism at the great fire none was more noticeable than that of Clifford W. Saunders, a reporter of the *Globe-Democrat*, who, at great peril, ascended a ladder to the fifth story and threw a rope to those in the window above, thus enabling them to descend to the ladder and escape. In this way Saunders was the means of saving the lives of seven or eight servant girls, who otherwise would have perished, as the wall fell in almost immediately after their rescue.

THE KILLED.

Dr. Auler, the Coroner, gives the following list of the killed as reported to him and to think it comprises all now known to be dead.

Rev. A. R. Adams, of Stock Cross, Berkshire, England.
George Frank Gouley, Grand Secretary Masonic Fraternity of this State.
Kate Kelly, Kate Poolan and Mary Moran, servants.
Henry Hargen, of the Auditor's department, Missouri Pacific Railroad. He was formerly from Newcast, Pa., whether his remains will be sent.
Mrs. Stewart, of the firm of Derby & Day, of this city.
Andrew E. Isman, of the firm of Feichman & Co., of this city.
Charles G. Tennen.
Lidmore Hayden.

William Felix Master, an ex member of the British House of Commons, who committed suicide on account of the supposed death of his wife, who was saved.

REMARKS BY THE PRESS.

Mrs. Frank McClellin, the actress.
Philip Oswald, a boarder of the hotel, was brought out alive, but entirely bereft of reason.
Dr. Gerlach, German Consul, jumped from a window and broke his leg.
P. S. Suckelford, of New York, has both legs broken, and some few others of the saved are more or less injured.

There were but about eighty female servants in the hotel, instead of some two hundred, as previously reported, and only one of them is known to be missing.

Those most familiar with the circumstances of the fire and best acquainted with the number of guests, and employees in the house believe that few, if any, bodies will be found.

Dr. Auler intends to make a very searching inquiry into the cause of the fire and all the facts connected with it, but will not begin investigations for a day or two.

THE SAVED.

Among those known to have been saved are:—
H. Kreis, Texas.
Miss A. McCoy, Altoona, Pa.
Mrs. Gott, Syracuse, N. Y.
W. B. Cogswell and family, and J. Kimball, of Mine La Motte, Mo.

AT THE LINDSEY HOTEL.

The following guests at the hotel from abroad are safe, and are now stopping at the Lindsey Hotel:—
W. P. Clogh, St. Paul.
S. B. Rhodes, Boston.
C. O. Godfrey, Hannibal.
E. S. Mansfield, New York.
S. B. Coulson, Yankton.
S. H. Krueger, Philadelphia.
S. Schoyer and son, Pittsburgh.
A. J. Webster, New York.
George Straut, Chicago.
W. H. Fletcher, New York.
J. V. H. Lott, Lansing.
Charles Rolker, New York.
I. S. Shackelford, New York.
S. S. Crittenden, Cincinnati.
E. I. Morrill, Cairo.
A. Wilson, New York.
Mrs. Love and Mrs. Porter, Indianapolis.
T. L. Lyon, Mobile.
H. T. White, Syracuse.
C. H. Kennedy, New York.
A. Pope Joy, Chicago.
Mr. Birdseye, Nevada, Mo.
H. F. Withbee, Colorado Springs.
H. P. Parsons, New York.
T. Tiersan, Pittsburgh.
Frank E. Karselen, New York.

AT THE PLANTERS'.

The following are at the Planters' House:—
Mr. and Mrs. Berran, a bridal couple.
William F. Watson, Chicago.
Frederick Cook, New Orleans.
George S. Morris, New York.
J. G. Naddy.
L. W. Benham, New York.
J. M. Davidson, New York.
H. A. Wilson, St. Paul.
George Peterburgh, Peoria.
H. S. Belden, Chicago.
J. W. Bigelow and G. H. Caldwell, Parkersburg.
Charles Musser, New York.

AT THE LACLODE.

The following went to the Lacode Hotel and are now stopping there:—
G. W. Mahoney, Belleville.
G. A. Kalen, Belleville.
A. J. Brockway, New York.
W. J. Miller, New York.
J. H. Morrow, New York.
R. H. Avery, New York.
M. J. Shoecraft, New York.
D. Loombar, New York.
Miss Kate Claxton, New York.
S. H. Core, New York.
D. M. Dickerson, New York.
Mr. D. F. Gott, Syracuse, N. Y.
E. T. Tyson.

CALDWELL'S NEW YORK.

L. F. Fallon, New York.
C. A. Artch, Boston.
A. C. Tischer and wife.
F. O. Sullivan, Pine Bluff.
J. L. Perry, Saratoga Springs.
Miss E. M. Darling, Indianapolis.
William Christman, Independence.
C. L. Applegate, Louisville.
A. J. Bodwell, Chicago.
James J. Davis, Augusta, Ga.
E. Pannock.

SEARCH OF THE HOTEL.

The Southern Hotel was built about twelve years ago and cost about \$600,000. Something less than a year ago it was leased from Robert Campbell by Messrs. Breslin, Darling & Co., Mr. Breslin being a well known Saratoga and New York hotel owner, and Mr. Darling the equally well known agent of the White Line Transportation Company. The firm expended a large amount of money during the last summer, entirely refitting the interior of the building, putting down new carpets and replacing much old furniture with new. As it stood yesterday the Southern was one of the handsomest hotels in the interior and exterior, to be found in the country. The hotel fronted to the north on Walnut street, occupying the entire block on that street, with a front of 225 feet. It was bounded on the east by Fourth and on the west by Fifth streets, occupying seventy-five feet on both those streets. In the rear of the hotel was Elm street and from the rear of the main building to Elm was a wing 60 feet wide and 100 feet in length. In this wing was the billiard room, on the first floor, the dining room on the second, the kitchen and storerooms in the basement, guests' rooms and the help apartments on the fourth, fifth and sixth floors. The interior arrangement of the hotel was much like that of the Fifth Avenue in New York.

INSURANCE ON BOTH AND FURNITURE.

The following is the insurance on the hotel building and furniture:—
Hamburg-Bremen.....\$7,500
London Assurance.....7,500
North British and Mercantile.....5,000
Nagara, New York.....5,000
Mobile Underwriters.....2,500
Insurance Company of the State of New York.....4,000
French Corporation.....7,500
Lombard, Lombard.....15,000
Lombard, Lombard.....15,000
Howard, New York.....5,000
National, New York.....10,000

FIRE AT SEDALLA.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]
St. Louis, April 11, 1877.

The Union Depot at Sedalla, Mo., caught fire from the kitchen attached to the eating house at two o'clock this morning, and burned up in a very short time. The first cook jumped from a window and escaped. The second cook, Antoine Beem, ran down stairs and perished in the flames. The ticket office, with its entire contents, was consumed. The baggage was saved.

SUSPECTED FIRE AT SEA.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]
LONG BRANCH, N. J., April 11, 1877.

At a quarter past seven o'clock to-night a bright light was discovered, apparently from a burning vessel. The light was in a northerly direction from the port and about six miles off shore. It could be distinguished for about half an hour.

A FRIENDLY STAR.

Anthony Duzan, proprietor of a liquor saloon at No. 446 Fulton street, Brooklyn, informed the police yesterday morning that he had been stabbed in the breast by a friend. His statement was found to be true. As he refused to give the name of his friend, no arrest has been made. His wound is not serious.

Boston Underwriters.....	25,000
Seague, Boston.....	2,500
Commonwealth, Boston.....	5,000
Queen, England.....	5,000
Franklin, Philadelphia.....	5,000
St. Paul, St. Paul.....	5,000
American, Newark.....	2,500
German, Buffalo.....	5,000
Western, New York.....	5,000
Giard, Philadelphia.....	2,500
Franklin, Philadelphia.....	5,000
Royal, England.....	5,000
National, Hartford.....	5,000
Orient, Hartford.....	5,000
Kina, Hartford.....	1,500
Phoenix, Hartford.....	10,000
Swanwick, Boston.....	5,000
Connecticut, Hartford.....	5,000
Shoe and Leather, Boston.....	5,000
Commercial Union.....	10,000
Imperial and Northern.....	10,000
Rhode Island Association.....	10,000
Liverpool and London and Globe.....	10,000
Williamsburg City, N. Y.....	5,000
Richmond Fire Association.....	5,000
Arctic, New York.....	2,500
Fronmans, Newark.....	5,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia.....	10,000
Peoples, Trenton.....	2,500
Manufacturers, Boston.....	12,500
Boylston, Boston.....	1,500
Mechanics, Newark.....	5,000
Amston, Cincinnati.....	5,000
Union, Philadelphia.....	5,000
Bullfinch, Buffalo, N. Y.....	2,500
Northwestern National, Milwaukee.....	7,500
Guaranty, New York.....	5,000
American, Philadelphia.....	5,000
Paterson, Paterson, N. J.....	5,000
Traders, Chicago.....	5,000
Atlas, Hartford.....	5,000
Manufacturers, of New Jersey.....	5,000
Couper, Dayton, Ohio.....	2,500
Looming, Pa.....	2,500
Citizens, Newark.....	2,500
Mechanics, St. Joseph.....	2,500
Gorman, Rochester.....	5,000
Roger Williams, Providence, R. I.....	2,500
Union, Pittsburgh.....	2,500
Germania, Newark.....	3,000
Amity, New York.....	2,500
Georgian and Chicagoa.....	2,500
Germania, Cincinnati.....	2,500
Union.....	2,500
Richmond, Va.....	2,500
And 400 others.....	2,500